

# The Macdonald FARM Journal



VOL. 20, NO. 7

JULY, 1959





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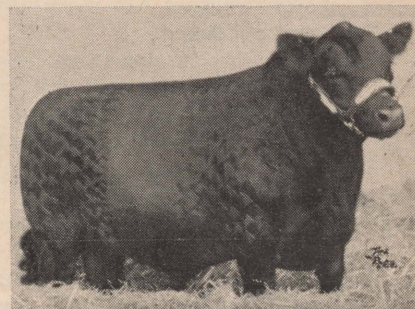
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# Editorial

## ON RURAL INDUSTRY

**Needed: Another Royal Commission. No, surely not that!**

**B**UT we do need one more Royal Commission. This one would work on a really important problem and would make a contribution toward the resolution of a most important problem facing agriculture and the nation.

The Royal Commission would be concerned with the problems and policies involved in the shift of industry from large cities to small cities and towns where labour could be drawn from nearby farming communities. The issue is of real significance since over the past 20 years the most important development in Canadian agriculture — and a development which has made a great contribution — is the migration from farms to cities, and paralleling this the provision of non-farm job opportunities in areas where workers can maintain their farm residence.

Provision of more non-farm jobs for farm people is needed for at least three compelling reasons (1) the slow growth of the demand for food keeps a constant brake on the expansion of the farm industry; (2) technological developments in agriculture have been so prolific that we have been able to give up a considerable part of our labour force and turn their jobs over to the machine. This will continue; and (3) birth rates in urban communities are considerably higher than in farm communities. Taking the account of these three facts, only half or even less than half of the children born on farms are required to provide the workers needed in the industry. This is nothing new; it has gone on in Canada for one hundred years and in European countries for three hundred. About one hundred years

ago 80 per cent of all the workers in Canada were on farms. The percentage today is less than 15. And there are indications that it may go to half that figure over the next 25 years. Thus the importance of this whole question of adjusting the number of people on farms to the needs of the industry!

Over the past 20 years migration from farms has made a very great contribution in the direction of balancing the farm labour force with requirements; and the provision of non-farm job opportunities in rural areas has made an important contribution. But the adjustment must continue and must continue rapidly if we are to reach a situation where returns in agriculture will be roughly comparable to those in other industries. And while migration from farms will continue to be important, there are compelling reasons why we should give every thought to the possibility of establishing industries in rural areas — industries which would draw on farm people for their labour supply.

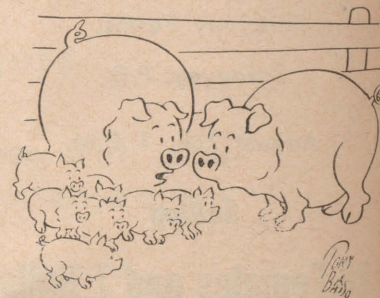
The very rapid increase in transportation costs — and we have not seen the end of these — is already bringing a general relocation of industry within Canada. Would it not be well to examine how the relocation which is occurring could be directed toward the resolution of the difficult farm problem? While there may be the economies for some industries in expanding in the already over-crowded large cities, there must also be economies in avoiding location in such cities. These should be investigated. There is also the matter of na-

tional defense which would seem to make prudent a general scattering of our industries.

The idea that many workers could live on farms and still participate fully in non-farm work is made possible by the great improvement in highways over the past 20 years. It is possible for a worker to live on the farm and commute 20 to 40 miles in the same time that a city worker would require to go a few miles by a car or by public transportation.

If we recognize the obvious fact that half or more of the young people from farms are going to end up in non-farm occupations, we should give more serious consideration to training programmes and vocational work to fit them in these occupations. Most of the vocational work offered in rural schools implies the assumption that the pupils are going to remain in the farming occupation. This is not good enough. Furthermore, we require general means of speeding the migration — and there is no more appropriate means than by additional suitable education.

This subject is ideally suited to the historic institution of the Royal Commission. It would fit into the context of the types of inquiries that have made the institution of another Royal Commission famous in this country and in the United Kingdom. The employment of a Royal Commission to undertake such an inquiry would contrast sharply with the abuse of the Royal Commission which is involved in charging such Commissions to make inquiries and bring in findings in areas where they cannot possibly find anything either new or significant.



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# RABIES — A Present Day Problem

Few animal epidemics have more ability to strike terror into a community than an outbreak of rabies. But how much of the fear comes from superstition and how much from fact?

**D**OGS suffer from madness. It throws them in a state of fury and all dogs which are bitten are also attacked with madness."

Thus a physician described the course of rabies in 1300 B.C.

One of history's oldest recorded diseases, rabies remains one of the most horrible. The victim can be *any* warm-blooded animal from dog, man, cattle, wildlife — to bats! The cure — *none!*

Little wonder it's terrified people for ages. The only way to fight it is *prevention*, avoiding infected animals entirely or by vaccine treatment in the early stages. Once clear-cut symptoms appear, it's too late. Nothing can prevent a lingering, painful death.

Yet despite the fact rabies poses a constant threat to public health, few people know much about it; even fewer are aware that it *is* a threat.

Part of the problem is that rabies statistics don't outline the full gravity of the situation. In the 10 year period from 1947 to 1958, rabies deaths in humans in the U.S. declined from 22 to 6. Cases among domestic animals declined 68% in the same period.

Doesn't seem menacing at first glance, but additional figures shed a different light: 60,000 people *exposed* to rabies; cases among *wildlife* more than doubled!

Since the disease makes no distinction between wild and tame animals — and man — the fact it's increasing in any area should cause concern in every thinking community. It could — and in the past *has* — spread easily to reach almost epidemic proportions.

Just what makes the disease so horrible and deadly? It's caused by a virus transmitted in the saliva of an infected animal through its

bite. This virus is highly infectious and of a *neurotropic* type — it likes nerve tissue.

Introduced into the body, it attacks the brain and spinal cord, results in either "furious" or "dumb" rabies.

The furious type has been largely responsible for the common picture of the mad dog. If the dog — say the family pet — is bitten by a rabid animal and develops furious rabies, the disease is likely to go through the following stages.

The dog will undergo a marked change in disposition for one to three days. A friendly, good-natured dog may become sullen and disobedient. A normally vicious dog may become unusually attentive and playful. Moods of both will alternate.

Scratching, avoiding light and noise, and a tendency to hide in dark places are also common symptoms of the first stage. The animal avoids normal food and tries to swallow indigestible objects like sticks and stones.

He craves water, yet cannot swallow because the throat muscles are paralyzed; hence the drooling and coughing fits — the foaming at the mouth and *hydrophobia*, fear of water.

Unrest and excitement increase to frenzied activity. The animal is now a raging beast who attempts to tear or tears any object into pieces. His torment completely cancels his normal fears.

Caged dogs often break their teeth trying to chew their way to freedom. The loose dog roams far from familiar areas to run wildly and aimlessly, attacking any person or animal within its path — even its master!

In the end, a creeping paralysis begins and he limps home to die of suffocation as the respiratory system fails.

The tragedy is that a simple anti-rabies injection might have spared the dog — and the people it might have bitten.

Dumb rabies is very much the same except the paralysis sets in sooner.

And rabies in man is not far different. With equal, tragic pain, rabid men have been known to die cursing their Creator, their loved



While outbreaks of rabies throw pet owners into panic from time to time, the most devastating of all losses are those sustained by wild life.



ones and themselves.

Of course, in humans awareness of the danger means the proper measures can be taken. The Pasteur series of injections can be effective when started soon enough and continued over a period of 14 to 21 days. It cuts off the virus from the nervous system.

But speed is the key. Any animal bite should mean a quick trip to the doctor and securing the offending animal for tests, if possible. Each hour of delay means danger. And with bites on naked flesh, especially around the face and upper parts of the body, there is barely any time-lag at all.

But even the medical treatments have drawbacks. They're painful — though nothing compared to the disease itself — and in some cases, they can be dangerous.

Because of this, the American Veterinary Medical Association stresses that prevention — rigorously enforced — is still the best policy.

The history of rabies in many countries bears them out. England is a good example. Rabies ran rampant in the British Isles during the American Revolution. In the 19th century, the country began to enforce strict measures: licensing all dogs, muzzling all dogs and quarantining all incoming animals for 6 months' observation. Also: capturing and humanely destroying all unlicensed "strays."

Result: Rabies was completely eradicated!

Similar measures have achieved the same results in Ireland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Australia and Hawaii.

Any community can take these control measures, yet, here and in the U.S., many don't!

While the immediate responsibility for rabies control falls to each separate community, the fight is being waged on other fronts. Science has developed a hyperimmune serum and, under some circumstances, its timely use can reduce the number of Pasteur injections required to prevent the disease after a bite.

The American Veterinary Medical Association organizes information campaigns to fill in community, farm and conservation groups on rabies problems and how to meet them.

For the veterinarians, this sort of public service goes back centuries. They're one of history's oldest professions, with many medical victories to their credit, includ-

ing the virtual elimination of tuberculosis in cattle, the eradication of pleuropneumonia in cattle, cattle tick fever, foot and mouth disease and a current control program aimed against brucellosis in cattle which can cause undulant fever in a person coming in contact with the infected animal or its milk.

They hope — along with all who truly understand the disease — that rabies, some day, will become just an out-of-date word.

## SEWAGE GROUND UNSAFE GARDEN AREA

From the standpoint of moisture and plant food, a good spot for a garden is the moist and sometimes fertile soil covering the disposal field of a home sewage system. However, it is a dangerous spot from the standpoint of sanitary eating.

According to a North Dakota bacteriologist, plants whose edible parts come from the soil, such as carrots, beets, potatoes, could very easily carry harmful bacteria on their exteriors. Plants like peas and beans could also be unsafe for human consumption since their pods, in touching the soil, could pick up disease-producing bacteria.

The safest crop to grow over a sewage disposal field would be sweet corn, the ears of which aren't likely to touch the soil.

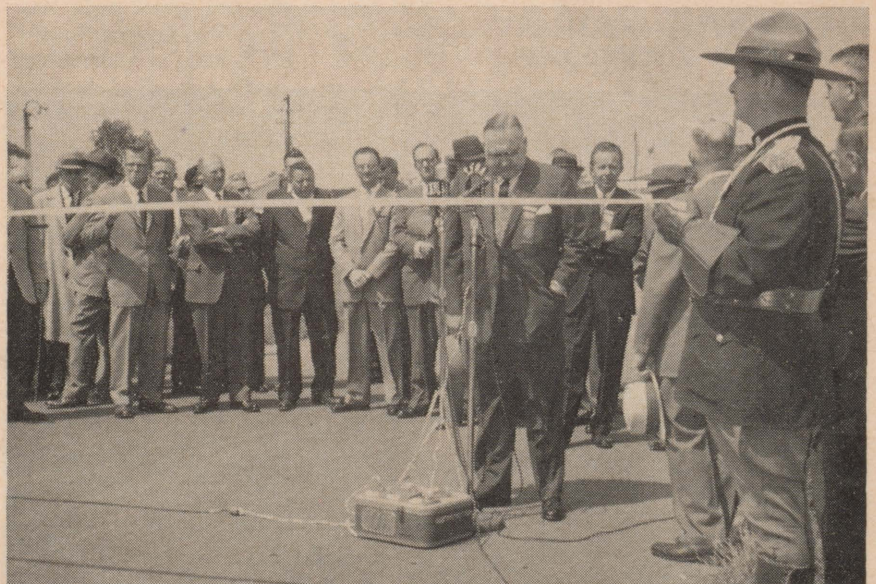
Be especially suspicious of disposal fields located near the soil surface. Here the seepage does not have much opportunity to be purified before reaching the zone where the plants feed.

## A TRACTOR OF THE FUTURE

British agriculture is the most highly mechanised in the world, with one tractor to every twenty-seven acres of arable land in Britain; but an experimental tractor, which Alan Murray described in a recent English radio broadcast, gives a glimpse into an even more highly mechanised future. "Unlike the remote controlled type, it needs nobody at an instrument panel," Murray said. "It's a conventional light diesel tractor, pre-set to work on its own. It travelled round a 500-yard circuit, over a wire which was buried in the ground and carried a continuous electrical impulse. This was transmitted through an aerial on the front of the tractor to its pre-set mechanism and the result was very impressive. Hauling two trailers, the robot tractor read and obeyed traffic lights, sounded its hooter, threw off bales of hay at prescribed intervals, and stopped its engine when it had completed its journey."

Scientists plan to develop a system which would take the tractor from the farmyard to the field, switch it over to a self-navigating device and return it to its shed after work, and hope eventually that it will be able to work with implements for ploughing, harrowing and even row cultivation.

There may not be as much to do in a small town as in the city, but there is a lot more to hear.



The Hon. W. M. Cottingham, Minister of Mines and Resources for Quebec, formally opening the Lachute Fair, June 17.



THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
gives a  
*Report to the Province*



## Junior Conference Looks at 4-H Clubs

Quebec's Farm Forum Secretary gives a timely report on the 1959 Junior Farmer Conference.

By Les Young



Some of the Junior Farmer delegates on the step of Macdonald College prior to a pleasant day of discussion and play.



Getting a drink the hard way in the Morgan Arboretum

The 1959 Quebec Junior Farmer Conference took a long look at clubs, such as 4-H, Junior Women's Institutes, and Young People's, and considered different ways of improving their activities and meetings. Participants at the Conference, who ranged from Gaspé in the east to Pontiac County in the west, also spent time under the direction of Arnold Hughes, agricultural fieldman, looking over the livestock and the field crops at Macdonald College. Prof. Arch Jones guided them through the College woodlot and briefed them on the most important points in good woodlot management.

As the majority of the 15 girls and 29 boys at the Conference were members of 4-H Clubs, the Conference turned most of its attention to these clubs. Prof. Avison of the Macdonald College Extension Service and Leslie Young, secretary of Quebec Farm Radio Forum, provided leadership for periods during which the functions of officers, public speaking, and preparation of demonstrations were studied. To test the knowledge of participants, the group was divided into three sections. On the final day each section gave demonstrations just as club members might be called on to do at home.

The Juniors at the Conference had some complaints about the regulations governing the showing and fitting of cattle for fairs. They were also dissatisfied with the judging of showmanship classes at fairs. They pointed out that there are not, at present, any standard regulations for showmanship, fitting, or judging of same. A practice approved of by one



judge may be severely penalized by another. Consequently, said the juniors, it is necessary now to know what each individual judge prefers, rather than what may seem best. A request was forwarded to the Canadian Council on 4-H Clubs asking for the adoption and distribution of regulations covering these points.

The Conference was not all work. There was swimming in the College pool each day and opportunity for softball. In addition one evening was given over to a bonfire and there was a square dance on the closing night.

Participants lived in the residences and ate at the College dining room so that they could become familiar with Macdonald. They were also toured through the various departments. As a recommendation for improvement, the participants suggested that the Conference be lengthened from three to five days. They found they needed more time to become better acquainted.

#### VICE-PRESIDENT OF QUEBEC POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY IN LONDON

Nolasque April of Ste. Martine, Que. left June 5th to attend the Commonwealth Fruit Conference in London, England which took place from June 9th to the 19th. Mr. April is one of many Canadian delegates from each apple producing province in Canada. The trip was under the auspices of the Canadian Horticultural Council and the Vice-President was the official representative of the Quebec Pomological Society.

Fruit growers and dealers from all over the world, met to study problems pertaining to apple growing and marketing and particularly exports. Distance does not count anymore and very soon the province of Quebec will resort to export to dispose of the great future crops that the domestic market will not be able to absorb. Contacts made at the Conference should prove useful.

This trip tied in very well with the Export Market Committee which the Society is in the process of organizing in the Province of Quebec.

Mr. Yves Bolduc also attended the Conference as a representative of the Cooperative Federee de Quebec.



Prof. "Arch" Jones, whose spirited woodlot evangelism is well known to readers of this journal, holds forth to an interested group in the Arboretum.

#### FUTURE OF NATIONAL FARM RADIO FORUM BRIGHT

A successful season, plans to add new variety to farm radio forum programs and continuation of television experiments contributed to optimism of delegates to the National Farm Radio Forum Conference. The conference, which was held at Pine Lodge, Bristol, Quebec, was chaired by Dr. H. H. Hannam and Mr. R. G. Knowles. Dr. Hannam is president of National Farm Radio Forum and of the Canadian Federation of Agriculture and Mr. Knowles is vice-president of National Farm Radio Forum and supervisor of the Farm & Fisheries Department of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation.

Delegates to the Conference were told that the new format of farm forum "Guide", adopted last year, was well liked by members and that many outside groups had placed special orders for the Guide, indicating that the editorial material in the Guide was very good. Broadcasts for 1958-59 were also very popular. Some provinces reported decreases in the number of forums, but others were able to report more forums this year.

Next season it is planned to make more use of forum findings. Some of the findings will be given to the "experts" on the panel and if they disagree with the farm forums, on a subsequent broadcast they will explain *why* their opinions differ from those of the farm forum members. It is hoped that this will add more interest and importance to the findings.

The experiment of putting farm forum on television, undertaken last year over CKNX, Wingham,

will be continued next year. There may also be another experiment with TV in one of the western provinces.

Dr. R. S. Staples, who addressed the Conference, pointed out that National Farm Radio Forum provides non-farmers with the opportunity of obtaining information on the problems of agriculture. Members of farm forums have an opportunity to receive reliable factual information and informed opinion in an atmosphere which heightens perception, he said. Thirdly, Dr. Staples suggested that National Farm Radio Forum serves as a sort of town hall — it is a focus for the community's opinions on many questions of public importance. In closing, he stressed that we should not be satisfied with Farm Forum, but should continue to experiment and try to improve it.

#### SUMMER MEETING AT MACDONALD COLLEGE

The next summer meeting of the Quebec Pomological Society will be held at Macdonald College, Wednesday, July 29th, 1959. The programme has not yet been completed but the July issue of this bulletin will contain all the particulars.

We take this opportunity to thank the authorities of the College for inviting us and we know that they will go all out to organize a most interesting meeting as usual. All we can say now is that French and English speaking apple growers will be divided into two groups so that a full day can be had. There will be only one or two talks and the rest of the programme will be spent in looking over some orchard experiments.



## THE IMPORTANCE OF CO-OPERATIVES IN QUEBEC

The co-operative movement has a very important place in Quebec. At present there are some 2,000 co-operatives in the Province. They have a million and a half members (some members belong to more than one co-op) and their capital investment is \$50,000,000. They have assets in excess of \$800,000,000.

The importance of the co-operatives in Quebec cannot be seen by figures alone. Many co-ops were founded to provide services that were not previously available. Others were established to provide competition in instances where there previously was none. Co-operatives have also played a large role in training leaders.

The largest section of the co-op movement in Quebec is made up of the "Caisses Populaires" or credit unions. There are today about 1200 credit unions with approximately a million members. Next in importance are the agricultural co-ops which sell farm supplies, and buy and process all kinds of farm products. The balance of the co-operative movement is made up of fishermen's co-operatives, life, health and fire insurance co-ops and co-op stores and housing societies.

## HUNTERS SHOOT UP DRYING DEER HIDE

Victoria, B.C. — Mrs. Lois Hagen told the British Columbia Legislature about a farmer in her Southern B.C. riding of Kaslo-Slocan, who put a deer hide in a field to dry.

Four weeks later the farmer retrieved the hide and found it was punctured by 168 gunshot holes. The CCF member said yesterday.

She spun the yarn to illustrate the problems farmers in her riding face from hunters. She said, the basic problems were trespassing, leaving cattle gates open and "shooting at anything."

## REVISION OF CO-OPERATIVE LEGISLATION

The Quebec Government recently announced that there will be new co-operative legislation in the next session of the Legislative Assembly. Co-operators in Quebec have been requesting a revision of co-op legislation for a number of years. It is expected that the new legislation will combine all the co-op legislation in one act and will remove some of the problems presently confronting co-ops.

## VETERINARIAN TELLS SOME WAYS TO AVOID FARROWING TROUBLES

Veterinarians attending refresher courses at the Ontario Veterinary College last week heard Dr. J. Henderson talk about preventing farrowing troubles. Some of his ideas might interest you.

For instance, take sow constipation after farrowing and its effect upon milking ability. Dr. Henderson believes the most common reason is that "a farmer doesn't know the date she is going to farrow and so doesn't cut back her feed during the last week, especially the protein."

"Another reason is that the sow doesn't get enough exercise," explains the veterinarian. "Some farmers think their land can be put to better use, so they always leave their sows on concrete, instead of grass. Experiments have shown that not only does a sow farrow bigger and healthier litters if she gets lots of exercise, but she's often free of constipation troubles too."

To avoid constipation troubles, he advises. "Cut down on regular rations and feed a bran or laxative — start the week before she farrows. Don't give any feed the day she farrows — all she needs is one drink of water immediately after she gives birth. It's best to get the sow up and make her walk so that she urinates and defecates freely. This activity helps prevent caked udders."

"A sow doesn't have to produce a lot of milk — therefore keep her slightly underfed and in a laxative state with oily laxatives or bran," suggests Dr. Henderson.

The sow may not milk because of an infection in one or more quarters or because the young pigs are unhealthy, states the veterinarian. One cure is to give the sow pituitin to start her milking.

"Sometimes pituitin won't work. Some sow families are slow udder developers and the situation is hereditary. Also, ergot poisoning may merely inhibit udder development without making the sow abort her pigs. Try an antibiotic after the pituitin and a laxative to clean the sow out," he suggests.

Sow hysteria might be a factor too. The veterinarian mentioned that tranquilizers won't work 100% of the time. Some sows will go to sleep and allow nursing; others will wake up and go right after the young pigs.

## WHERE TO SHIP YOUR LIVESTOCK?

*To influence the market and to get the most out of your livestock*

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These three packing houses are owned and controlled by 380 Quebec farm co-ops.

Contact your local co-op for prices guaranteed a week in advance.

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MONTREAL



## PLAY SAFE WHEN REPLACING FUSES

"That 15-amp fuse has blown again!"

"Well, next time just put in a 20-amp fuse!"

How often that advice is given — and how dangerous it often is!

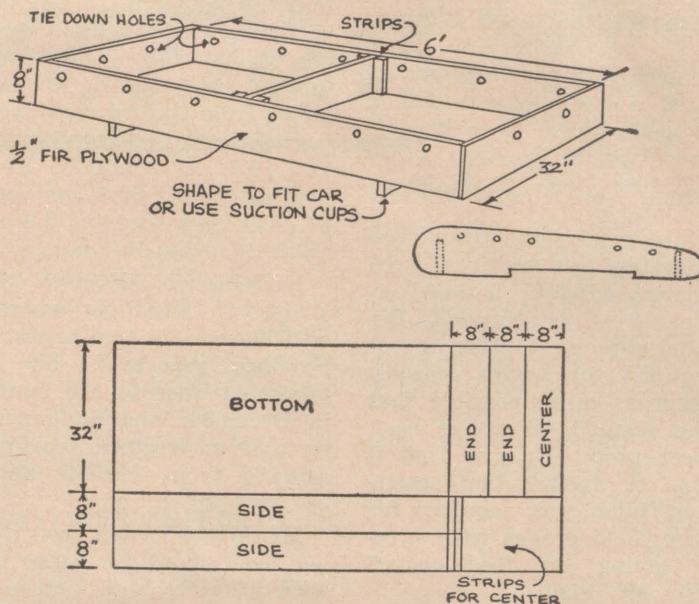
Most circuits in farm homes should have 15 ampere fuses. Since the majority of circuits are of Number 14 wire, the use of larger than 15 ampere fuses is a definite hazard, warns H. E. Wright, Farm Safety Specialist, Ontario Department of Agriculture. When a fuse blows, don't replace it with a larger one; instead, decrease the load on that particular circuit and have your electrician install another circuit. If a circuit is overloaded and a large-size fuse is used, the heat generated in the wire may be sufficient to char the insulation and start a fire.

But a few precautions should be followed:

- Don't replace fuses while standing on a wet floor unless you first pull the main switch.
- Don't handle appliances or cords while in contact with water.
- Don't attempt to make electrical repairs yourself.

The use of electricity on farms has increased tremendously during the past few years. Many wiring installations which were adequate when installed are now overloaded. Have an electrician familiar with your farm wiring check your installation. Just as your machinery is checked over and repaired when necessary, so your wiring system should be checked every three to five years by an electrician. Electricity is perfectly safe if your wiring is properly maintained; fire and shock hazards occur only because of carelessness, lack of maintenance, or lack of knowledge.

## Cartop Carrier of Fir Plywood Keeps Camping Gear Out of Way



A fire plywood cartop box will carry an amazing amount of baggage and free the inside of the car of clutter during long vacation time trips.

While the dimensions given in the above sketch are worked out so that the box may be cut from a single 4 x 8 panel of half-inch fir plywood, larger or smaller boxes can be made along similar lines to suit the requirements of the individual.

Various pieces of the box should be carefully measured out on the fir plywood panel before it is cut. Assembly, with galvanized nails and waterproof glue, can be easily followed from the drawing.

A centre piece is shown on the plan, which stiffens the sides of the box. This is slipped into place between battens, and can be moved, or removed, to accommodate items of different sizes.

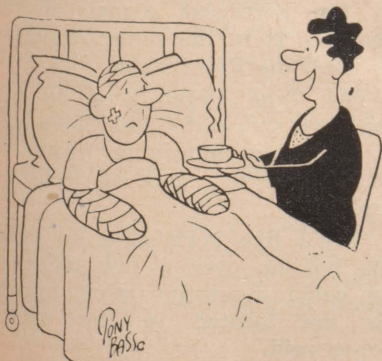
Holes are indicated around the edges of the box through which cord can be passed to hold the contents of the box secure.

If desired, the box can be easily fitted with a fir plywood lid to keep the contents dry.

There are a variety of ways to attach the box to the top of the car. The easiest method is to bolt the finished box to a standard cartop rack. Crosspieces can be shaped to fit the roof of the car, and padded against scratching; or suction cups can be attached directly to the box near the corners.

Rain will not harm this cartop box. All fir plywood made in Canada is edge stamped PMBC EXTERIOR which means it is made with a completely waterproof glue.

When finished, the cartop box should be given a coat of sealer, and finished with undercoat and enamel to complement the color of the car.



**Calling All Livestock Men!**

**Why Not Advertise in the  
Macdonald Farm?**

Ask about our new special rates.



## STANDARD CATCHES ON

The amount of Canada Standard brand beef being stamped across the country is increasing steadily, reports Elgin Senn, chief of the Grading Section, Livestock Division, Canada Department of Agriculture.

He notes that the new grade, introduced a year ago to fill a gap in the national beef grades, is being used in western provinces, Quebec, and, to a lesser degree, Ontario.

Standard grade was established for moderately lean beef preferred by economy-minded housewives, the Department of National Defence, and persons wanting to cut down on fat for health reasons.

"It appears quite possible that with the demand for leaner beef, some beef producers may find it profitable to market their cattle with less finish than required for Choice or Good grades with a resulting saving on feed costs," comments Mr. Senn.

Brown ink is used with the grade name on the brand to distinguish Standard grade from the Choice or Red Brand and the Good or Blue Brand. This new grade includes steers and heifers of top medium or better conformation with a light covering of fat over most of the exterior which must not exceed the fat on the middle of the Canada Good grade.

Standard grade last year averaged nine per cent of total Canadian slaughterings and, for the first four months this year, it has accounted for 9.5 per cent.

This year, up to May 2, Standard formed 14 per cent of total beef slaughtered in Saskatchewan; 11.5 per cent in Manitoba; 10.9 per cent in Ontario; 7.7 per cent in Alberta; 6.0 per cent in British Columbia; 4.2 per cent in Quebec; and 19.5 per cent in the Atlantic Provinces.

## CROSS BREEDING EWES GIVES MORE LAMBS

Spectacular results have been achieved by Quebec sheep producers through cross-breeding.

In 1950 the first North Country Cheviot sheep were introduced to Canada by the Federal Department of Agriculture and the Province of Quebec. An integrated cross-breeding program stemmed from this move.

Fifty-four members of a sheep club in the Rimouski district mated

741 Leicester ewes to North Country Cheviot rams. Other club members mated 1,257 cross-bred Leicester-Cheviot ewes to Oxford and Suffolk rams.

Results: 1,159 ewes gave birth to 1,669 lambs for a 144 per cent record; and 1,355 lambs — a 117 per cent showing — were weaned.

The grading of the market lambs from Oxford rams was: 68.8 per cent A's; 20.5 per cent B's; and 10.7 per cent C's. From the Suffolk rams: 63.4 per cent A's; 27.7 per cent B's; and 8.9 per cent C's.

In Ontario, Farmer Richard White of Meaford, whose flock of 900 ewes is the largest in the province, reports he has already marketed close to 100 lambs born in December and January. These were from Western yearling ewes selected from feedlots and sired by Shropshire rams.

Mr. White's lamb crop this year has been about 1.2 lambs per ewe with a fairly high percentage of the ewes being shearlings.

Another large producer at Cliford, Ont., reports his flock of 200 Western ewes has produced 300 lambs this year. He plans to expand his operation using a cross-breeding program.

## BIG POULTRY OUTPUT COULD BRING ON FIRE SALE PRICES

*Stepping up production of a certain type of food too far ahead of consumption only invites "fire sale" prices, E. D. Bonnyman, Poultry Division, Canada Department of Agriculture, has warned.*

He reminded the Eastern Ontario Poultry Producers' Association that while it requires almost 18 billion pounds of food to feed the nation every year, poultry meats and eggs make up a very small portion of the total volume.

He suggested that a balance must be maintained between production and consumption.

Mr. Bonnyman said production of poultry meats and eggs has been increasing every year and last year's figures were the highest on record. The trend is continuing.

Up to May 23, broiler markets had reached 73.7 million pounds — an increase of 15 million pounds over the same period in 1958. There was a potential increase in turkey tonnage of 14 million pounds for the same period over one year ago, and egg marketings through registered grading stations were up

by 8 million dozens over the same period in 1958.

And, said Mr. Bonnyman, the Agricultural Stabilization Board had purchased 685,400 cases (20,562,000 dozen) eggs up to May 23 this year, compared with 365,000 cases for the whole of 1958.

He emphasized the keen competition among foods for the consumer's dollar, pointing out that the so-called heavy meats—beef, pork, fish, mutton and lamb—make up 165.3 pounds of the total per capita consumption. Poultry meat accounts for 32.9 pounds and eggs, 35 pounds.

*Per capita spendable income has a bearing on food consumption, he said. It has been rising steadily during the past few years until it reached a high of \$1,338 in 1958.*

Consideration should be given to: (1) The question of supply; (2) Demand; (3) Competition from other foods; and (4) Per capita spendable income. In the case of poultry meat and eggs, it is a question whether to cut down on the supply or step up consumption to take care of the extra supply.

"While the consumption of various foods may vary from year to year, the overall consumption remains constant", he explained. "The food item attractively prepared in convenient form that will upgrade the diet at competitive prices is the one that makes inroads on other foods and gets a larger share of the consumer's money."

## BUFFALO HERD IS PROBLEM

**S**OME 15,000 Buffalo are blocking geological surveys in the Canada's north.

The buffalo wander across 17,300 square miles of potential mineral lands.

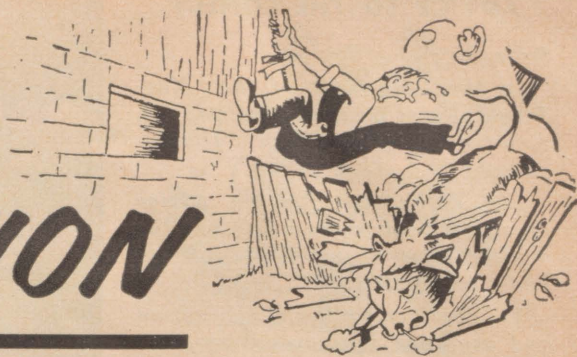
Dr. H. N. Grace, director of the Alberta Research Council, explained to the provincial northern development commission recently that the large Wood Buffalo park in the northeast corner of the province is in the same formation as the Pine Point area.

The Pine Point area on the southern shore of Great Slave lake is known to contain an estimated 60,000,000 (m) tons of lead-zinc ore.

"We'd like permission to move the buffalo over a few miles so we could determine what minerals are located in the park," Grace said.



# Letters for our *BEEF SECTION*



## DRIVERS TAKE HEED!

(Reprinted from Canadian Highway Safety Conference)

If you don't do anything else today, please read this letter:

Dear Driver:

A few weeks ago, I saw a little girl struck by a car as she tried to cross the street. I saw a father race toward her and hold her to him as she struggled in the agony of death. I saw all the plans that had been made for her dashed and I saw the look of despair that came over his face. I could only offer a prayer that such a thing might never happen again.

Today my daughter, who is 6 years old, started off to school. Her cocker spaniel, whose name is Scoot, watched her leave and whined. Scoot, watched her leave and whined his belief in the folly of education.

Tonight we talked about school. She told me about the girl who sits in front of her, a girl with yellow curls, and about the boy across the aisle who makes faces; about the teacher who has eyes in the back of her head; about the trees in the school yard and the big girl who does not believe in Santa Claus.

We talked about a lot of things — tremendously vital and unimportant things.

Now, as this is written, she is sound asleep with her doll "Paddy" in her arms.

When her doll gets broken or her finger cut or her head gets bumped I can fix them. But when she starts across the street — then, Mr. Driver, she is in your hands.

Much as I wish I could, it's not possible for me to be with her all the time, I have to work to pay for her home, her clothes, her education.

So, Mr. Driver, please help me to look out for her. Please drive carefully. Please drive slowly past schools and at intersections. And please remember that sometimes children run from behind parked cars.

Please don't run over my little girl.

With deepest thanks for whatever you can do for her, I am,

Very sincerely yours.

FATHER.

This letter was written to the Elmira (N.Y.) Advertiser, which observes: "If any driver can resist its appeal, he has no business with a driver's license."

## QUESTIONS SUPPORTS

Dear Mr. Green,

I was very much interested in your leading editorial in the Macdonald Journal, as it raises some questions on which we need clear thinking.

I am a sort of an outlaw myself with some rather definite ideas that do not quite coincide with all the orthodox thinking on our support policies. In the first place, I am quite willing to agree that this whole plan of assisting agriculture through price supports, being something new, could not be expected to be perfect in its first inception.

I do think, however, that after seeing it in operation for a few years we should be ready to make some adjustments. In the first place, I do not think the same methods should apply to products that have of necessity to find some outlet on the export markets as that of products that could be absorbed by the domestic market.

In the dairy field we have two examples of how applying price supports by the orthodox methods, we can defeat the very thing they set out to accomplish.

The first is with butter, where by gradually raising the price to consumers, we have checked its consumption, and are surrendering our established market to the cheaper substitutes. The second is with skim, milk powder, where over the years before we introduced supports for it, we produced and consumed from 80 to 100 million pounds annually without disturbing anybody. Immediately we introduced supports, production nearly

doubled without any known outlet for it, and the results speak for themselves. This does, however, demonstrate the foolishness of increasing the production of any product for which there is no known market. The same applies in a lesser degree to eggs and pork products.

I could, and may, write much more on this subject!

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Gib Macmillan.  
Huntingdon.

## THE WOMEN TALK BACK

Dear Mr. Green,

With the Mary Stewart Collect in front of me to temper my words, I feel that the letter signed Tory, in the last Macdonald Journal needs a reply.

If this gentleman could drag himself away from the party line and television, and cast his Tory eye intelligently over the Women's Institute News, he would see more than (I quote) "country news stuff."

The Women's Institute — the farm women's organization, is one of the strongest non-political pressure groups in the world, and has received national and international recognition for its work.

The W. I. program, with its emphasis on adult education for rural women, covers far too many worthwhile projects to mention here.

We have our fun too; the old adage "all work and no play," would not apply here.

It is my firm contention, that if the men of the world could work and cooperate together as well as members of the Women's Institute for "Home And Country," we wouldn't (again I quote) "give two hoots in a haybarn" for the trouble and strife in the world today.

We like the new Macdonald Journal, but please don't begrudge the farm women a few pages.

Joyce Gilchrist.



## ADVICE TO THE LONELY

Dear Sir:

In the June issue of the "Macdonald Farm Journal" on page 8, appears a letter from "Disillusioned."

She didn't ask for my advice on adjustment to farm life but the answer is so simple I couldn't refrain from giving it.

1) Stop bemoaning the situation and use your brains and imagination — and will to improve it. It's a challenge.

2) In muddy conditions wear rubbers and leave them off outside. Have a foot and shoe cleaner outside the door — and use it. Put a good layer of gravel on foot paths and driveways around the buildings.

How, for Pete's sake, do you get mud on your clothes? In that case, wear overalls and wash them in the washing machine.

3) Make a yard enclosed with chicken wire for your chicken and keep them in it. — No damaged plants then!

4) Put your shoulder to the wheel and get the "Mod. cons."

5) Re: "Social Life" — Make it. Have you no neighbors? No church? Take the chip off your shoulder and get to work! O.K.?

Sincerely,

Mrs. W. Doherty.

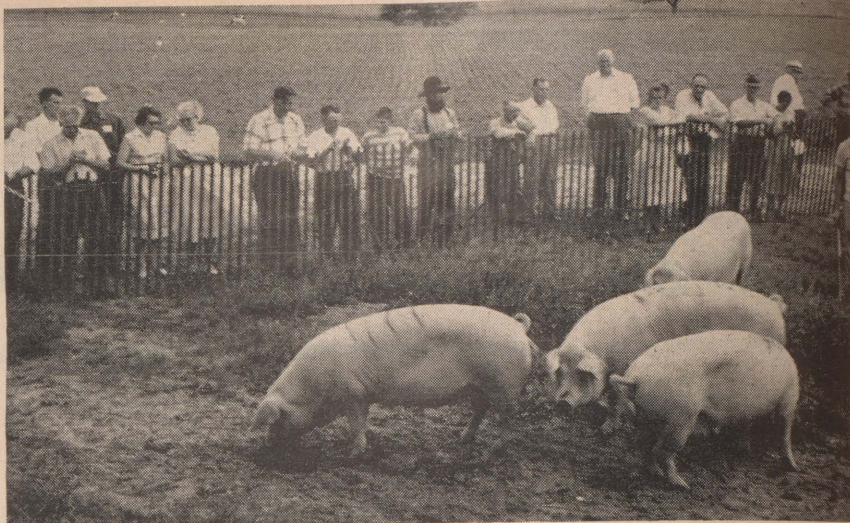
## Is Grain Corn Practical For Quebec?

This is one of the important problems which will be discussed

at the

**MACDONALD FARM  
DAY  
OCTOBER 3rd.**

**Mark it on your calendar**



Significant of a new awareness on the part of swine breeders in Canada over the importance of a better bacon type, is this group of Landrace breeders who met last month at the Shur Gain Farms in Maple, Ontario to discuss the matter of proper breeding type.



W. "Bill" McMullen of the Federal Production Service ran into some spirited arguments at the Conference. Landrace breeders are of the opinion that their breed is unfairly dealt with in the matter of grading because the hams on the average Landrace carcass are considerably fuller than those of other breeds and yet no bonus is given for this.

## Refrigeration

**Solves Many Farm Storage Problems!**

Farm Improvement Loans have helped thousands of Canadian farmers to buy livestock and farm implements to speed their work and produce bigger crops. If you are interested in reading how the B of M helps farmers by lending them ready cash, ask or write for our folder "Quiz for a Go-Ahead Farmer".



**BANK OF MONTREAL**  
*Canada's First Bank*

WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817



# The Country Lane

## A PLEA FOR TOLERANCE

Who could be so arrogant as  
To judge a fellow being? Before  
One could judge truly, he would  
Have to know—

All the diverse elements of heredity  
That through the ages have

Blended to make of that one the  
Personality he is;

The home into which he was born  
And if he were loved and cherished  
So that he felt secure, or if

He were neglected, so that a sense  
Of fear and inferiority developed  
Within him;

Who first told him of God, and if he  
Believed, and if he has ever learned  
To pray;

The books he has read, and the  
Friends he has made;

The ease with which he fits into his  
World, and the effort he makes to  
Do so;

If his talents and abilities are in  
Proportion to his ambitions;  
The extent of his heartaches, and his  
Capacity for joy;

Whom he has loved, and if he has  
Been loved in return.

To judge truly one would have to  
Know all of this and a great deal  
More . . .

And who but God could know?

*Mrs. Robert E. B. Fielder*

## TO TOUCH A STONE

*(From Arizona Highways)*

TO TOUCH a stone, to touch it with  
fullness of sense,  
With the knowing mind alive in the  
finger tips,  
Is to go deep back where all beginnings  
were,  
To feel the flames and the floods that  
wrought the earth,  
And know this hand is one with all that  
was.



Touching a stone declares oneself a part  
Of all the vast upsurgings of the world,  
The long advance from formlessness to  
form,  
And nature's mute resolve to be aware.

The essence of this stone is life's first  
home;  
Here we are housed a while with bird  
and tree.  
Alone? There is no one of us alone  
In a world where a living hand may  
touch a stone.

*Roland English Hartley*

## THE SORRY HOSTESS

She said she was sorry the weather was bad,  
The night that she asked us to dine;  
And she really appeared inexpressibly sad,  
Because she had hoped 'twould be fine,  
She was sorry to hear that my wife had a cold,  
And she almost shed tears over that,  
And how sorry she was, she most feelingly told,  
That the steam wasn't on in the flat.

She was sorry she hadn't asked others to come,  
She might just as well have had eight;  
She said she was downcast and terribly glum  
Because her dear husband was late.  
She apologized then for the home she was in,  
For the state of the rugs and the chairs,  
For the children who made such a horrible din,  
And then for the squeak in the stairs.

When the dinner began she apologized twice  
For the olives, because they were small;  
She was certain the celery, too, wasn't nice,  
And the soup didn't suit her at all.  
She was sorry she couldn't get white-fish instead  
Of the trout that the fishmonger sent,  
But she hoped that we'd manage somehow to be fed,  
Though her dinner was not what she meant.

She spoke her regrets for the salad, and then  
explained she was really much hurt,  
And begged both our pardons again and again  
For serving a skimpy dessert.  
She was sorry for this and sorry for that,  
Though there really was nothing to blame.  
But I thought to myself as I put on my hat,  
Perhaps she is sorry we came.

*By W. S. Raines.*



## SHORT STORY



# Go West Young Woman Go West!

By Ardis Whitehead

IT wasn't the fact that Sadie was leaving to take a job over 2000 miles away that brought the wrath of the family upon her. It was because without any warning whatsoever, she was leaving the man to whom they considered her practically engaged. Which was an unforgivable disgrace and they all told her so.

Her grandmother was positively shocked. "How come you couldn't find out that you and Bill didn't suit before Madge had given him up and married that other fellow?" she demanded with a face as red as her knitting. "Pure cruel case of dog in the manger, it looks like to me. Well, you'll get paid back my lass. Never fails!"

Her mother, looking up from her tub of dirty denims, was too tired to be so vehement about it, but the hurt was there nonetheless. "You'll be sorry if you do this, Sadie," she said sadly. "Not that you won't like Toronto or that your Uncle Forbes won't use you right down there. But Bill is a good man, and he'd treat you a lot better than the most of them, and he'd be a good provider."

Her father was usually so quiet about such things that you would think he didn't even recognize a romance when he saw one. But when one of Sadie's kid sisters had dutifully given him the astounding news after he had brought his team up from the fields that night, he had been surprisingly bitter. "There's women as needs more than ordinary loving and support-

ing," he said looking up at her from the washstand by the back porch pump. "There's a kind of woman that needs a man capable of giving her a bit of a beating once in a while, and Bill's just too decent for that."

He mopped the drip from his hard tanned arms and face and looked out toward the line of hills which shouldered the Peace. "If Bill hadn't been the kind you could lead around like he had a ring in his nose, you'd a chased him clear to the Rockies and back."

Sadie would have liked to have answered each of them. She wanted to tell them that she was neither a dog in the manger nor a woman in need of a spanking. What she wanted to say was, "I'm sick of this country. I've seen what it's done to my mother and I don't want anything like that to happen to me. And if I married Bill it would happen, because this is his kind of country, and this is where he'll root and go to seed."

She wanted to say too that she was tired of seeing nothing but yawning space and lonely cattle, of looking at catalogues, of praying God to hold back the August frosts, of shearing the roosters' combs to keep them from freezing solid. She was tired of washboards and eggcrate cupboards, of chairs that couldn't be fixed, of forever and ever doing without.

I'm young, she said. I want to go places and do things. And if I'm going to make the break, now is the time. I can't trust myself

with Bill much longer.

But she went outside without answering. She went around behind the log stable and sat with her back to a rock and began to nibble at some saskatoons.

I'm tired of Saskatoons too, she told herself. Tired of them whether they're stewed, creamed, dried, jellied, preserved, frozen, made into pies or made into sauce.

But the family could never understand, so she would say nothing. With Bill, however, it was different. Something had to be said.

THEY were to go to the dance at Hare Lake that night, and because Hare Lake was fifty some miles away over indifferent sod and gravel roads, he came long before eight.

He was a big fellow with the slow quiet of the north in every word and movement of him, and his face was pleasantly lined with common sense and humor. He was the kind of man who is much too easy to like, and Sadie was well aware of that.

She didn't want to spoil the whole evening so she waited until after the orchestra of three had wailed through the home waltz and they were on their way home again. And even then she didn't hurry because she knew by the way he had been holding her all of that night that there would be lots of time on the trip home.

He pulled the old Chev to a shuddering halt where the road curled around a lake full of rushes



and restless moonlight, and by the glow of the dash she could see him looking at her as if expecting to be scolded. "What I've got to say would sound better with the motor off," he said.

"It's all right," she told him. "There's something I've been wanting to say to you too."

He was reaching his arm about her when her words struck him, and the eagerness in it faltered awkwardly. "Maybe you'd better tell yours first," he said.

So she told him. "I've just got me a job in Toronto today. My Uncle Forbes got it for me. I'm going next week."

"Job?" he asked weakly. "What kind of a job?"

She was going to be a filing clerk of some sort or other. Her uncle was in a big trucking firm down there.

The clock on the dash seemed all at once to have become very noisy; and miles away, on some other still more desolate lake, a loon added his mourning to the echoes of the night. "And this is the end of us?" he asked.

"I'm awfully sorry I took you away from Madge," she said. "Honestly I am. Honestly, I didn't take you away from her to be mean. I thought—well was so lonely, and there was no other way to find out if I wanted you, was there?"

**S**HE did. Not about sink pumps, of course, but of her new job uncomfortable. "But I think you do want me," he said. And he reached over and drew her close and found her lips.

When he let her go he said, quietly, "With some women kisses might lie, but not with you. We get along all right. It must be something else."

She brushed the wrinkles out of her dress. "I like you," she admitted. "And I'd like to go on that way. But nothing more, Bill. Before I love I'm going to live a little."

She succeeded in making him believe that the next time he tried to kiss her, and he started the car. "When I pulled in here tonight, I was going to ask you to marry me," he said ruefully. "You saw it coming, didn't you?"

The first light of summer dawn was bleaching out the hilltops in the east when they drove into the barnyard. He got out and walked to the back door with her, clinging to her arm as if to postpone this final parting as long as he possibly could. "It's this country up here that gets you, isn't it? Why?"

The old feeling came back to her, and with it the struggle to find the words which could properly net them. It was while she was trying that her eye fell on the half-dug trench which led away from the well to the cellar under the kitchen. She pointed to it. "That's for the pump in the house my mother has been wanting ever since I can remember. That's all I ever heard her complain about, having to carry water in from outside. So dad promised her a sink pump one day and started to dig a line in from the well. That's as far as it got. That's as close as it ever gets to civilization out here. And maybe that's why I'm leaving."

He had no ready answer, and when she looked at him she saw resentment in him. "There'll always be something no matter where you go," he told her. "Even in Toronto. You write and tell me whether the people down there are any happier than they are here though. Even the ones with sink pumps."

"I'll write," she promised.

**T**HE steadiness with which his eyes searched hers made her and of the interesting people she was meeting and of all the notable things there were in Toronto to see. She carefully omitted however, to mention of how many of these interesting people were young men who were stumbling over each other trying to show her the things there were to see.

Because, come to think of it, Bill had been a pretty solid friend in a brotherly sort of way and now that she was so far away from him she was rather surprised to discover how much she wanted to keep him that way.

**S**ADIE did very well at the office. So well that they gave her a better job with a lot more pay when she had been there less than a year, and when June rolled around again she took some of the extra money for a little holiday back home.

Bill was at the station to meet her, as solidly big brother as ever and just as eager as ever to please her. And it was good to see him and to know that he was just the same.

The folks were about the same too, and just as critical even though they were glad to see her.

Her grandmother thought that she should be ready to be sensible and settle down now. "You've had your fling," she said, "and even if Bill's too tame for you, there ought

to be someone else around here that would suit."

Her mother, unbending from the sorting of the clothes basket, was still sure that it should be Bill. "There's going to be an end to how long he'll wait," she warned.

But her father, who finally broached the delicate subject after the children had settled down upstairs that first night, ventured the sad opinion that Sadie was as good as gone from them. "She'll never be coming back to the Peace now," he said to his magazine. "She's been too far and had too much money. Nobody's any more hopeless than an independent woman. Only kind of man that can hold on to that breed is one with a gold mine in his pocket, and the Peace doesn't have that kind."

But in spite of the style in her new clothes and the expensive way she took care of her ample charms now, Sadie did her best to fit in. And she was pleased when she found it so easy. She even asked for the second piece of a pie her mother had made from a jar of saskatoons one suppertime after an afternoon in the garden.

Bill noticed the change in her when he came over to see her the third night she was home. "Good to be back for a spell, isn't it?" he asked.

"It's all right. For a holiday, that is."

"A car ride might go good with a holiday maybe?"

"Maybe it would."

They started off down the old familiar road, the motor purring steadily and the sound of their wheels muffled in the soft sod ruts, and at the very first cuivert, he parked. "This job in Toronto is doing all right by you now, isn't it?" he said after a while. "Gone just about as far as you can get there now, haven't you?"

She modestly admitted as much.

He shifted uneasily, as if he wanted to put his arm around her and didn't dare. "Well then, I guess it's no use asking you if you wouldn't stay here."

It was pleasant to know that she still affected him like this and she showed him that in the way she smiled at him. But there was regret in the smile too. "Oh no, Bill. I just couldn't. I've just started really. As a matter of fact, Bill, I've just been thinking of going to Montreal. There's a job down there in the head office I think I could land if I tried hard enough. . . . You see how it is, don't you. Bill? Please try to understand!"



He retrieved his wandering arm and put both hands on the wheel again, and when he spoke there was an edge to his voice she had never noticed before. "I think I'm beginning to understand very well," he said.

They didn't stay long after that, and when he drove her home he got out of the car and saw her to the door as he had always done. And while he was trying to think up the right words to sign off for the night she saw him looking at the trench which still waited patiently for the pipes for the sink pump. "What made you so restless all of a sudden?" he asked. "What was wrong with Toronto anyhow? Not enough sink pumps?"

She knew for certain then that something had changed in him. And after she had finally said goodnight it bothered her. It bothered her more when he didn't case around any more for the rest of her vacation.

**S**HE went after the Montreal job the day she got back, and for one whole exciting month or more, she could think of nothing else. It was only after she had won out, and had made the thrilling move to a new and bigger city that she began to feel any real concern over the fact that Bill hadn't written her since she had come east.

Not that he owed her a letter, but then Bill had always written first before. And one night when she began to count up the weeks that had passed without a word from him, she decided that for once in her life, she would write the first letter. She didn't say that she had missed him or that she was worried about him, of course. She just told him about the new job and the new city. Such intensely interesting people here! So different! So cosmopolitan!

More than once in the weeks she waited for an answer, Sadie was quite indignant with herself for being so impatient. Bill had always been so prompt before! Why the delay?

When he got around to writing her, Bill told her why. He had been making the acquaintance of a new city too. Been taking a few runs down to Edmonton of late. And while there weren't so many interesting people there as there were in Montreal, he'd found at least one who was about as different as a man could figure on meeting these days. Cosmopolitan too she was, if he had the meaning of that word guessed right. She

had just come out from the old country.

Well, Sadie said to herself as she read the news, if he's found someone he likes, let him have her. Why should I care?

But as she read the letter for the second time she trembled as if a long awaited warrant had finally caught up with her.

But she did think that Bill might at least have told her without waiting to be asked.

**T**HE name was Elizabeth, so Sadie's kid sister had heard. A blonde. And quite a stepper too. She had come from Manchester.

Manchester! Sadie thought. And he expects to transplant her to a Peace River homestead? Really!

But then she simply had to remember now that this was no business of hers. None at all.

Perhaps it was because it was so hard to remember that which made her suddenly try to get interested in Cyril Bowman, the prim young man from the law office in their building. It shouldn't have been a difficult job, for if one were to tabulate Cyril's outstanding qualities, he was as versatile a man as one could ask for. He played the piano, collected old prints, wrote poetry, carved juniper roots, knew the operas backwards and forwards, and just to make sure that his hobbies preserved the proper balance of artistry, he raised love birds too. Quite a list of accomplishments when you set them down on paper, but then it takes more than a list on paper to take a girl's mind off the boy she's left behind. And despite the poetry which reputably lay hidden in the finer furrows of Cyril's brain, there was none of it at all in his feet. He danced as though he had forgotten to take off his overshoes.

Furthermore, if Cyril had learned anything from his propagation of love birds, it must have been about genetics or heredity or an intellectual something or other equally useless on a rich August night. It certainly wasn't the art of love.

But for all that Sadie strung along with him for almost a month, and in all her life she had never been exposed to such a profusion of intelligence and culture. If there was a symphony, ballet, debate, recital, art exhibit or any other form of like entertainment in town, Cyril confronted her with a pair of tickets for it and she went. The programs themselves

weren't half bad sometimes, and she might have enjoyed them well enough if it hadn't been for the fact that after each affair she was obliged to listen while Cyril tilted his head sagely over a cup of black coffee and did an elaborate criticism of it.

But it wasn't until the night they went to hear the famous foreign correspondent that she finally got exasperated enough to do anything about it. How she hated the conceit of the speaker that night! Not that she thought herself well enough informed to find fault with anything in particular that the great man was so forcibly propounding, but she just didn't like him. She didn't like the cool, glib way he talked on and on about the balance of power and the relative strengths of divisions and the need for more and better tanks and so on. As if this tremendous thing that was enveloping us right now was nothing more than a huge and intensely interesting game of chess.

And then to have to listen to Cyril afterward.

**S**URE enough, Cyril was all aglow with admiration that night. For the correspondent, that is. "Marvellous intellect!" he said as they left the hall and walked down the street in search of a comfortable cup of coffee. "An analytical genius!"

And from there he went on to relate the whole question of world reform to the soul of poetry. "Our poets have always pointed the way to Windsor Station where the cafe was only half full.

The station was filled with immigrants that night. Most of them were huddled quietly in the waiting room with their odd looking luggage, but while Sadie and her learned friend were sipping their coffee and talking, one of the immigrant women who was probably too old to feel embarrassment anymore, dragged a reluctant boy to the counter and tried to make the waiter understand that they wanted something to eat.

And everyone gawked. Sadie's friend chuckled about it. "They're going west, I hear," he said "Well I suppose somebody's got to do the grubbing this country needs to open it up. And she looks the right type. Good sturdy peasant stock."

The words hit her. Sadie was thinking . . . She looks like my mother! And the temper that took hold of her almost made her say it aloud.



*Grubbers of the soil! So that's what her parents were! Peasants!*

Not that she hadn't told them as much herself, but it was suddenly very different when you discovered that someone else saw them that way.

*Somebody has to do it!*

You're right there, poet boy! she thought fiercely.

She was never sure afterward, just what Cyril had been saying which made her speak out as she did. Perhaps her mind was too far away then thinking of the folks at home and of Bill. She simply had a vague recollection of Cyril setting forth still another reason why the speech of the evening had been so magnificently logical when she jumped to her feet and in a burst that startled the customers at the next table she said, "Yes, and maybe a little more bread in this world would do as much for peace as anything your beloved expert prescribes. Or the great poets either!"

And Cyril, whose powers of insight had just been handling the world situation so competently, was completely flabbergasted. He just opened his mouth and let it stay that way.

And that ended that.

Next day the streets smothered in the August heat, and Sadie sat listlessly at her desk thinking of how gently the summer would be sleeping in the hills at home. She thought of the cattle getting sleek in the sun, the cabbages growing fat enough to split, of the folks who would be sitting out the long evenings on the porch that faced the set of the sun and of the unhurried conversation they would be having about the things she used to think so frightfully boring. She thought of her mother too, serene as always. Happier than I'll ever be no matter how high I get. Sadie confessed.

The Saskatoons would be ripening now too. What she'd give for a heaping bowl of them smothered in cream and sugar right now! Or even just off the bush, raw. Or even dried. Any old way at all.

And in the middle of her home-sick siesta she found herself blaming Bill. Darn you Bill! You started all this! If you had just stayed away from Edmonton and kept on writing.

But there was no use fooling herself. Whether it was too late to win Bill or not, she had to go home, and she might as well get ready. So the next day she asked

the firm for a leave of absence and that night she wrote her mother.

"I might possibly stay this time," she wrote. Meaning that she would stay if she succeeded in talking some sense into Bill. A girl from Manchester! Why what would she know about roughing it in the Peace?

SHE could hardly believe that she was awake when Bill grabbed her as she stepped off the train at Edmonton. And she was on the very verge of throwing herself into his arms when she remembered.

Why wouldn't Bill be in Edmonton. This was where the blonde from Manchester was.

"Oh hello Bill," she said, and for the life of her she couldn't seem to think of anything else that would be right.

He looked at her for a long time and then he began to smile "Let's eat," he said.

He was still smiling when he led her into a quiet little stall in one of the less pretentious cafes downtown. "Well," he said, "how come? Lose your job?"

"I came to—to see what was wrong with you," she blurted.

The smile broadened into something very near to laughter and he shook his head. "Isn't it a corker how some women are never happy unless they're busy conquering something. And when they've got it—"

She touched him lightly on the arm. "This girl, Bill, surely you're not going to take her way up there!"

"So you've found out that you loved me after all. Is that it, Sadie? Or are you just out of conquer Elizabeth like you did Madge?"

"I want you," she said "I—I guess I must love you. And this Elizabeth, surely she can't be the one for you, Bill! We've known each other far too long. Haven't we though, Bill?"

He got up and picked his hat off the hook, twirled it around on one rough finger. "You remember that night back at Hare Lake, Sadie? The night you told me we didn't suit? You lied that time, Sadie. You lied except for that kiss you gave me to say goodbye. . . . Well I've been doing a little lying on my own lately. There never was an Elizabeth. She was just something I invented to see whether you cared or not."

He took hold of her and pulled

her to her feet and into his arms. "Have you got a clean hanky?" she asked when she saw that he had no intention of letting her reach for her purse. "I need one."

It seemed a long time before he let her go and she was glad that the stall was so private. "O.K.," he said finally, and looking with alarm at his watch. "Let's get going. We haven't more than a half an hour before train time."

"But a half hour gives us ages of time, Bill!"

He kept tugging at her. "We've got a little shopping to do first," he told her. "We're going shopping for a couple of sink pumps. One for you and one for your mother."

## BRITAIN'S SMALLEST "PUB"

The smallest liquor-licensed "house" in Britain — it measures only about 5 ft x 10 ft — has just been erected on the side of a disused airport near the city of Bristol.

But the "pub" has no customers. . . is not even on a road. In fact, it's just an ordinary wooden shed, standing alone amid acres of flat grassland. It has no bar, tables or chairs. It is absolutely empty. There's not so much as a smell of a bottle anywhere.

Why, then the liquor licence?

The answer lies in the Englishman's famed ability to compromise.

The shed stands on the site upon which the great Bristol wine merchants, John Harvey & Sons, plan to build a massive new wine warehouse. It will be one of the largest and most modern in the country.

But before they could start to build the warehouse, the firm had to be sure that it would be granted a liquor licence. And the licensing magistrates could not promise that they would grant a licence.

But, said the magistrates, they would agree to transfer a licence from one building to another. So, Harveys erected their wooden shed. The magistrates have granted it a liquor licence. And when the new building is completed, the licence will be transferred from shed to warehouse.

The law is satisfied. Harveys are happy.

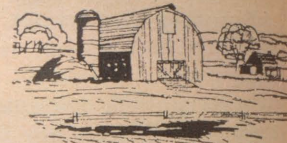
There's only one condition. The shed must not "take advantage" of its licence. That means — it must not sell liquor.





# The Better Impulse

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE  
WOMEN'S INSTITUTES OF QUEBEC



Group picture of the delegates to this year's annual convention held at Macdonald College. It was one of the most successful meetings which the Institute have ever held.

## "The Rising Generation? For Better Or For Worse"

By Gladys H. Holmes, Provincial Convenor of Welfare & Health, Q.W.I.

*Gladys H. Holmes, Prov. Conv. Welfare & Health, QWI*

The conduct of our Teen-agers, and the problems of general family relationship continue to occupy the attention of many well intentioned persons today, and almost weekly the opinions of some well informed, authority on these matters appear in the press. I have endeavored to summarize briefly some that have come to my attention, and I hope that this article may be of value, for discussion, in Women's Institute; Farm Forum; or Home and School groups in our rural areas.

Quite recently Dr. Jeffries of Bishop's University, Dean of Education, speaking to The Quebec Federation of Home and School Associations, made the charge that "Children are ruling the world because their parents are afraid of them." He claims that in their desire to have their children love them, parents "become fearful, propitiating, reluctant to place any curbs on their children's desires."

He directed another charge at parents who "as a result of a pardonable misunderstanding, induced by reading articles on psychology in popular magazines, believe their children will become mentally unhealthy if they are frustrated, and that they will be frustrated, unless they have their own way." Some sane W.I. members have at times voiced the same opinion with reference to developing good citizenship, which can be promoted in the very young. It should be gratifying to know that such an eminent authority, as Dr. Jeffries shares this opinion.

When I first laid out the material for this article it was quite previous to Dr. Jeffries lecture, and my interest was primarily whetted from other sources.

Sam Levenson, a former teacher and guidance counsellor in American Public Schools, was first a guest on a T.V. programme, and later on was a guest speak-

er at the Northmount Home and School Association in Montreal. Mr. Levenson brought out many salient points, all too well known, and also too often ignored, by the parents of the so-called "terrible teen-agers."

"The rich have something to learn from the poor when it comes to bringing up children. The poor have never lost the family togetherness which the rich are striving to reclaim," said Mr. Levenson.

The fault, however, was not that of the children particularly. He condemned such privileges as cars, telephones, allowances for teen-agers, saying their main need is for LOVE, not material things. Working mothers, private rooms for children, and lack of respect for teachers were also criticized.

He elaborated by saying that parents have put the wrong interpretation on what it takes to make a child happy. Parents have to learn to say "NO," because we love our children. We should realize that children's spare time *could* amount to much if their energies were channelled in the right direction. They need to learn self-discipline. That word "discipline" has been taboo in many homes for a long time. Culture in the home should be compulsory, to a degree, and children should be made to appreciate painting, writing, and music. He particularly stresses the study of some kind of musical instrument. "No kid ever goes wrong with a musical instrument in his hands." Make more use of the dining-room table. Use it for homework, as well as family meals. He flays the parents who provide children with cars, or who drive them to school. We are trying to give them all the things we didn't have, but what they really need is LOVE. Dr. Jeffries says, "We are trying to make them love us."

A further contribution to this subject has recently been made by Edgar Perretz a professor at the University of Toronto, Social Work School. In addressing The Canadian Welfare Council he states "the fiercely



competitive white-collar scramble and wage-earning mother all contribute to the problems of the modern family." Continuing, he said "It is important for parents to define general standards for the child and give a child latitude to develop his own individual and unisue potentials." This form of latitude is not to be confused with the brand of permissiveness that has led to a laissez-faire policy in the North American home and has resulted in the flouting of authority." and in a point of agreement with Dr. Jeffries he further states "Parents and teachers have been intimidated by adolescents." He blames the parents for abdicating their responsibilities and relegating them to institutions outside the home, while they seek finer homes, etc. The love required by the child is to improve their position by seeking better jobs and probably reduced in quantity and quality and is less consistent by virtue of the working mother's absence from the home."

Apropos of this same topic, is an article in the Reader's Digest, "Conduct Code for Teen-Agers," recounting the steps which resulted in the drawing up of, and the acceptance of the "The Minnesota Teen Age Code." This evolved from distressing conditions in the community of St. Louis Park. Sparked by Judge Knudson, a bewildered parent himself, the idea of some kind of a code of behaviour acceptable to both parents, and children came to be adopted throughout the State of Minnesota.

#### Key Provisions of the Code are:

A parent, or some other responsible adult should be at home when teen-agers entertain, but should allow the youngsters a sensible measure of privacy.

"Lights out" games have no place in a well ordered party.

Young people and their parents should agree in advance on a definite time for getting home from dates.

Young people should come directly home from an evening out unless other plans have been approved by parents.

Parental consent for the privilege of driving the family car should be based on (1) Possession of a driver's license. (2) Young people's proof of ability to control themselves and the car.

Riders have a share in the responsibility for safe driving. Dares and jeers have been responsible for many deaths.

Young people should understand that it is not a disgrace to decline an alcoholic drink.

Suggested times for terminating social affairs on non-school nights range from 10 o'clock for the 7th Grade age level to 1 a.m. for high school junior and senior formal dances.

This code, in a rough form was first drawn up from many community codes, by the Youth Conservation Commission and then submitted to 370 youngsters from all parts of the state, to be further revised. Later on adult groups checked it over and made revisions, in their turn. Thirty communities had adopted the code and 101 were considering it at the time this article was printed. The code won't reach the grossly negligent parent; neither will it make a civilized gentleman of a confirmed rowdy but as Governor Freeman put it "The code is a constructive action towards solving many of the problems facing young people and their parents today.

Sam Levenson's "Ten Commandments for Parents" are:

1 — Thou shalt guard thy children in the home and on the street.

- 2 — Thou shalt make thy home a sanctuary of love and devotion.
- 3 — Thou shalt honour the teachers of the children and teach the children to honour them.
- 4 — Thou shalt not condone the faults of thy children through a misguided sense of loyalty.
- 5 — Thou shalt teach thy children respect for the law and keep them from the companionship of children who indicate disrespect for the law.
- 6 — Thou shalt not lead thy child into temptation by providing him with the means thereof — to wit — too much money, a car, and adult privileges.
- 7 — Thou shalt enforce decency in the dress of thy daughters, and dignity in the dress of thy sons.
- 8 — Thou shalt protect the morals of thy children from the indiscretions of youthful ardour and inexperience.
- 9 — Thou shalt conduct thy own affairs in such a manner as to set an example worthy of imitation by thy children.
- 10 — Thou shalt not permit thy children to bear arms except in the service of their country.

It would appear that both the Oldsters, and the Youngsters are striving for the same goal. This is a challenge to any community. What about making it one of yours?

#### OFFICE HAPPENINGS

**A**NOTHER Leadership Course is a thing of the past with all 36 attending, when asked what they liked best, answered "Everything!" In fact the only criticism was that the College Coffee Shop was not open evenings.

All thought the courses worthwhile and the instructors excellent. Miss M. Empey of the Household Science staff gave the Nutrition Course, Mr. Roht, Horticulture, the MacLennan Travelling Library, Book-mending, our new Home Demonstrator, Miss Jocelyn King, took the Sewing, our own Miss Ruth Runnells, guided a large class through the intricacies of making a silver brooch and Mr. S. Staveley, took charge of the projector for the evening's films. The Singer Sewing Machine Co. also provided a helpful course in the use of machine attachments.

The fact that quite a number of those attending the Course were 'repeaters' proves that the rest of you girls are missing something. Better plan to come next year.

Some NEWS! We have two new branches, in Gati-neau County and one in Megantic which we expect will be organized by the time you read this.

**NEWS** — The three remaining charter members of Stoney Creek Women's Institute, Mrs. H. P. van Wagner, Mrs. McInley Morden (sisters), and Mrs. G. A. Glidden are to be presented to the Queen when she visits Stoney Creek, the birthplace of the first Women's Institute in the world.

The Queen is the patron of the Federated Women's Institutes of Canada and an Institute member herself. Mrs. Keith Rand, Port Williams, N.S., President of FWIC, has extended an invitation to Her Majesty to attend the Biennial Board Meeting in Charlottetown, P.E.I., July 6 - 10, and Mrs. George Wilson, Public Relations Officer, will present greetings in scroll form on behalf of FWIC, through the office of the Governor-General.



**45th QWI ANNUAL CONVENTION JUNE 23-26**

**T**HE 45th Convention of the Quebec Women's Institutes at Macdonald College started with the Executive and Board Meetings, Monday and Tuesday, with the delegates arriving Wednesday.

Wednesday forenoon there was a Home Decorating Demonstration by Mr. L. Cusson of Ceramic Tile Co. He showed the use of different color schemes, especially in bathrooms, and how to apply the tiles. The delegates found it very interesting.

Wednesday afternoon was given over to reports of various officers and Convenors. They all showed a very busy year, with the President visiting many counties and attending other meetings. She also noted that three new branches have been formed, two in Gatineau County and one in Megantic. The technicians had a busy season with courses and the new Home Demonstrator's time is booked completely until her return to College in September.

Notes from Convenors' reports include: Agriculture — School fairs still flourishing. Slips, seeds and bulbs exchanged. Speakers, films and articles were featured including such subjects as Methods in Farming, Old and New; Conservation of soil; Control of garden pests; Brucellosis, etc. and one branch sent information on maple syrup to New Zealand on an exchange program. Trips were taken to Botanical gardens, experimental farms, and other points of interest.

Education — Use was made of lending libraries and the travelling library. There is an ever increasing interest in the problem of Retarded Children and quite a few schools are already being promoted for the trainable children. School prizes, scholarships, bursaries and student loans are given by many branches and counties. Home and School associations and community schools are supported and films, speakers and articles on educational subjects are part of programs. The work on bicycle safety brought an award from the Safety League of Quebec and it is hoped much more will be done in highway safety. Mention was also made of the Tweedsmuir Award and public speaking contests.

Home Economics — Courses in cooking and handicrafts were popular. Films were shown, literature distributed and interesting contests held, both in cooking and sewing. Much work was done for local fairs and prizes given for children's fairs. Clothing, donations of food, canning etc. were donated to hospitals, children's homes, and school cafeterias were also assisted.

Citizenship — An awareness of current events was evidenced in the reports received. Talks and discussions on such things as the Bill of Rights, the Seaway and Canadian citizenship. Many branches had talks by members who had visited other countries. Letter friends and exchange programs are another help in world friendship and understanding. Seven entries in the Citizenship essay contest. Girl Guides and Scouts assisted. More work done on the project 'The Integration of the Indian-Canadian.' Mrs. Taylor had attended the Indian Homemakers' Clubs convention and courses in sewing and cooking have been requested by the Indian women at Maniwaki. Greatest achievement of the year was in UN work. A great many UNICEF cards were sold and the Shell Out at Hallowe'en is becoming increasingly popular with children. Many branches work independently for the Shell Out, while others cooperate with the Home and School and other organizations.

Welfare and Health — The Convenor reports less



Mrs. Harvey, President of the Q.W.I. and Lady Coomaraswamy of Ceylon at the Convention.



No, this is not the Queen! It is Miss Helen Neilson, Director of the School of Household Science, Macdonald College, adding her address to the many interesting events on the program.



Chief speaker was Mrs. Keith Rand, President of the Federated Women's Institutes of Canada.



time taken for roll calls and discussions, and more interest in action projects. Addresses by nurses and doctors on such topics as Cancer, Heart Disease, Health Units, Understanding Your Teen-ager, Retarded Children, Protective Foods, prove the wide interests shown by the members. There were also demonstrations such as first aid, bandaging, etc.

Many branches were active in supplying hot lunches to school children, with one branch raising the amazing sum of \$200 for them. Free lunches were given to needy children. Making of scrapbooks for children's homes and hospitals, collection of used cards and stamps, visits and gifts to the aged and the veterans are other activities. Much cotton for the Cancer Society was collected and many hours of work given in the Cancer Dressing Service, Red Cross work and with retarded children. Many branches and countries have adopted a child through the Save the Children Fund and one is undertaking the project of a Home for the Aged.

Publicity — Institute work is well covered by reports to the press and over the radio. Some branches and counties have regular monthly broadcasts. Different modes of publicizing the WI work have been used. To mention a few — Picnic tables and benches put up by the WI; public speaking and square dance contests. Another good way is for each member to bring a guest to a meeting.

In the afternoon a Round Table Discussion by County Presidents brought problems up for discussion.

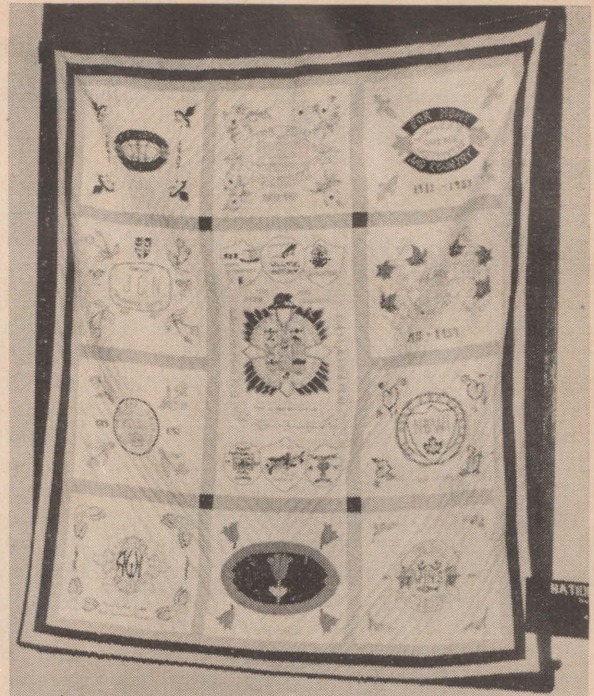
In the evening the guests were welcomed to the College by Dr. Rowles, and the Hardwood Singers sang two groups of selections, which as always, were much enjoyed.

In the President's address, Mrs. Harvey likened the year's work to a piece of tapestry in which are woven the efforts of each member. In mentioning the stamp issued in honor of ACWW, she quoted Mr. Hamilton the Postmaster General as saying, "The basic unit of a nation and of civilization is the home. By strengthening it the followers of Mrs. Hoodless, Mrs. Watt and other similar pioneer women in the other countries of the world' are building a better future for all peoples."

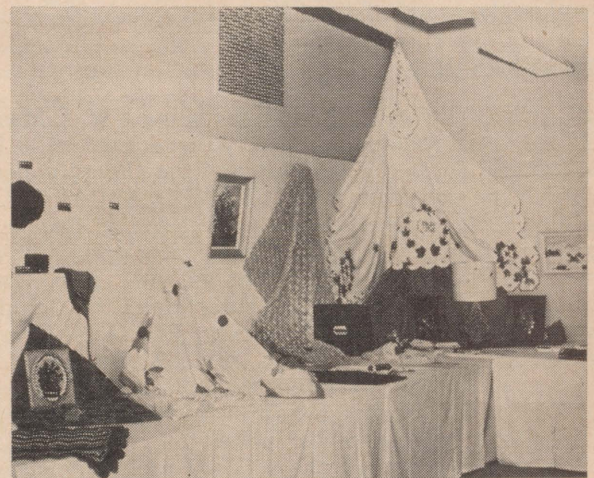
She also mentioned that the Canadian Association for Adult Education was born at Macdonald College June 15, 1935, when the first meeting was held under the direction of Miss Hazel McCain. She likened Adult Education to the warp of the tapestry and stressed its importance in all our Institute work. Through ACWW we provide a wide border for our pattern, with threads linking us to the whole wide world. An inner border nearer to us, would be the FWIC, showing the growth of our organization across Canada, from Stoney Creek to our National Jubilee in Ottawa, our new National Office in Ottawa and looking forward to our Provincial Jubilee in 1961.

The centre of the tapestry would of course be our own QWI, which working with each other and stretching out to the FWIC and ACWW makes a completed pattern. It is what we make it and we should look to tomorrow and the fulfillment of the motto we have chosen for this convention "Better Things Ahead."

(To be continued next month)



Each province made a block of this "National Quilt" of the Federated Women's Institutes of Canada.



A corner of the intriguing handicraft exhibit at the Convention.



Not a part of the Convention at the College was an unusual nursery fair held at Ste. Anne's the same week. Jill Smythe, left, was given the prize for the largest dog shown. Judy Haver, right, took the ribbon for the smallest. The event was called a "Mutt Show."



# The Month With The W.I.

## ARGENTEUIL:

ARUNDEL saw pictures of a recent Mexican trip. BROWNSBURG plans a busy summer exhibiting at two fairs, and catering for a graduation and wedding. DALESVILLE heard "Ways and Means to Publicize the Institute" given by the publicity convenor and answered the roll call with "A Tourist Attraction in Argenteuil." FRONTIER heard an article on "How to Beautify the Back Yard" and held an auction of plants and bulbs. JERUSALEM-BETHANY Plan a picnic for July; gave gifts to a bride and to a member leaving the community. LACHUTE heard a talk on the Care of Eyesight. LAKEFIELD sent fruit to two ill members and made plans to cater for a wedding. MILLE ISLES had an exchange of slips and plants, and heard an article on "The Humble Potato." MORIN HEIGHTS heard two articles: Keeping Healthy, and The Relationship of Youth and the Police. This Branch welcomed two new members. Congratulations! UPPER LACHUTE-EAST END held a cookie contest, and had a discussion on holding a card party in aid of the "Home for the Aged."

## BONAVENTURE:

BLACK CAPE gave "Reason for being a W. I. Member" for their roll-call; donated \$10, to local child in hospital and \$5, to the calf club and they heard papers on Publicity and Raw Milk. GRAND CASCAPEDIA are also to be congratulated on welcoming two new members to their branch. They exchanged flower slips; had the County President as their guest and sponsored a concert. MARCIL entertained the County Annual Meeting when Mrs. Harvey, Provincial President, was the honoured guest. \$199.59 was paid for soup served in the Consolidated School for 44 days. PORT DANIEL donated a quilt to the Red Cross, made by members; giving school prizes for writing. Fifteen members answered the roll call with a donation of a hand-made article for the summer sale.

## BROME:

AUSTIN heard reports of Short Course and of County Convention; selected prizes for the garden party; gave gift to departing member; held shower for a bride and a farewell for a member who is leaving community. Articles were donated for the fish pond. KNOWLTON'S LANDING ordered First Day Covers; sent gifts to sick members; and articles were collected for summer sale. SOUTH BOLTON discussed repairs to the club room; netted \$37.50 from old and new sale and heard report of the County Meeting.

## COMPTON:

BROOKBURY placed \$10 in the Benefit Fund and gave \$2 to the Salvation Army. BURY heard report from County Convention and from the Handicraft Course; had display of articles made at the short course; and sponsored the forming of a branch of the Cancer Society. CANTERBURY members donated nighties and blankets to be sent to the Retarded Children's Home in Austin; articles were also donated to "Save the Children" fund; cancer pads were made by

one member; \$10 placed on Student loan fund; \$8 voted toward school prizes and six aprons brought in to meeting. COOKSHIRE had Canon Dunn as guest speaker on "Eskimos and Indians, Our First Settlers;" sent used clothing to Save the Children Fund and collected cotton for cancer dressings. EAST ANGUS heard report of Annual County meeting; two members attended short course at Macdonald; held paper drive; entertained East Clifton and Cookshire Branches and saw pictures of Prince Edward Island and St. Lawrence Seaway. SCOTSTOWN heard report of Annual County Meeting; donated 32 articles to "Save the Children's fund; renewed C. A. C. subscription and made Cancer Pads at Meeting.

## CHAT.-HUNTINGDON:

AUBREY-RIVERFIELD had an amusing contest when the weight of members was compared with last year's record and fine of one cent levied for each pound gained: result \$1.15. A sale of plants netted \$6.50 and their roll-call was "My Worst Cooking Failure." DEWITTVILLE had demonstrations on Artificial Respiration and Making Fancy Sandwiches. DUNREE'S project was the large collection of cotton for cancer society. FRANKLIN had a talk by the principal and an exhibition of paintings by himself and school pupils; \$12 given toward school efficiency prizes and \$50, to Bursary. HEMMINGFORD had demonstrations on sewing and sewing machine attachments, and on making of brooches. Their project is the making of layettes for Unitarian Service. HOWICK's project is the placing of picnic tables on local highways. A panel discussion was held on "Laughter is Your Best Devise Against Tension." HUNTINGDON had an interesting quiz on vegetables. ORMSTOWN had a demonstration on making pot holders and are planning ways and means of raising money for W. I. work.

## GASPE:

HALDIMAND netted \$6.60 from a card game at meeting; are sponsoring sending a local girl to the Fort Haldimand Camp; heard a paper by Health and Welfare convenor on Muscular Dystrophy and discussed course on sewing. SANDY BEACH also discussed handicraft course; had a visit from the County President; each member paid 25 cents to travelling fund; heard annual report; had exchange of recipes; had "Are You Active Member" as roll call; held pantry sale; received list of books from Travelling Library and heard three items read at a meeting. WAKEHAM held an exchange of flower slips; netted \$24, from sale of Coffee and Doughnuts at Ice Carnival; sent box of clothing to Korea; sent used Christmas Cards to four different hospitals; heard report of short course; \$7, netted from sale of home and jams and a box of used toys sent to Gaspé Hospital. YORK heard talk followed by discussions on First Aid and on growing summer flowers; exhibits to be sent to Convention were on display; gift sent to member in a sanatorium; held a contest of songs and poems; \$20, was given to a family who had lost their home by fire; held a Taffy pull at meeting. Congratulation on acquiring two new members.



**GATINEAU:**

AYLMER EAST had an open discussion on the new trend of handling milk in the Ottawa area and heard reports of the Annual County Convention. BEACH, a new branch which was organized in May, had Miss Derby, the County President as guest speaker. EARDLEY had a discussion and a demonstration on artificial respiration. HURDMAN HEIGHTS held a turkey supper; had a guest speaker; distributed seeds to boys and girls and had a demonstration of a "New Crushed Pineapple Salad." KAZABAZUA heard the report of the Annual County Convention and heard a paper on "Perennial Planting Time." LOWER EARDLEY had a letter from a W. I. group in New Zealand accompanied by a photo. They had reports of County Meeting and of Short Course and report on their recent successful Flower Tea. RUPERT saw films on "Ecuador" and "A Trip Along the Saguenay;" held a card social; heard report on short course and one on County meeting. WAKEFIELD made plans for their Annual Garden Party which is to take place on grounds of the Gatineau Memorial Hospital. WRIGHT heard talk on "Woman's Work On the Farm." Four members put on a skit in a variety show at the local hospital. Members and friends had a tour of the Royal Mint and of the Ottawa Journal. A buffet supper was served at the home of Mrs. F. Payne, when a presentation was made to Mrs. H. Ellard for the occasion of her trip to Scotland.

**JACQUES CARTIER:**

Ste. ANNES advertised National Library Week; had a sale of Home-Cooking. Their County Meeting was held with Mrs. G. A. Harvey as honoured guest.

**MEGANTIC:**

INVERNESS had Mrs. Ellard as guest speaker and mentioned that a new branch had been formed at Kinnear's Mills. Inverness had a card party; revised the Children's Fair Programme; made a grant of \$50 for school prizes; discussed chartering a bus to go to Quebec to see the Queen and appointed a delegate to attend convention.

**MISSISQUOI:**

COWANSVILLE heard a talk on "Personality Development;" had an exchange of slips and plants. FORDYCE visited Granby Zoo and the Co-operative there; heard report of short course. STANBRIDGE set date and made arrangements for school fair; and discussed possibility of sending young people to conference for youth at Macdonald; and had a contest on birds.

**PAPINEAU:**

LOCHABER brought in handicraft for the Convention; toys for the Crippled Children's Hospital were donated; displayed articles made at Short Course; presented a silver cup to a Mother for her new son. Congratulations—3 new members here!

**PONTIAC:**

BEECH GROVE's convenor of home economic read a paper and gave some Cake recipes. BRISTOL heard a talk on citizenship; had a demonstration on salads;

heard report on Annual Convention and had an apron parade and sale. CLARENDON had a sale of plants and bulbs; held two contests; had a display of handicraft articles and presented a Wedgewood plate to the past president. ELMSIDE heard a talk on "Planning and Planting Shrubbery" A report on the County Convention was heard and have offered prizes for General Proficiency in all grades in local school. FORT COULONGE also gave money for the school; had a sale of slips and plants. QUYON had a reading on the "The Dairy Cow;" had an exchange of plants and seeds; planted bulbs and plants at the War Memorial; are collecting eyeglasses for India and cotton for Cancer Society.

**QUEBEC:**

VALCARTIER entertained Mrs. Ellard at their meeting; voted a sum of money for prizes for school children; presented a gift to a member who is leaving for Holland; heard a talk on Sanitation and another on Care of Elderly People; brought in cotton for Cancer Society and collected for the March of Dimes.

**RICHMOND:**

WINDSOR had a discussion of wild flowers followed by a contest on same. GORE had a reading and discussion on "Life in Holland." Donated money to Welfare Committee to pay for hot lunches made a donation to Sherbrooke Hospital. Sent a box of clothing to the Unitarian Services. Handicraft exhibits planned and held a "Silent Food Sale." MELBOURNE RIDGE: "Household Chore You Like Most" was the roll call. Dusting and ironing proved most unpopular. A sewing course by Miss King is arranged. Teams chosen for "Attendance Competition" (loser's treat) A sale of "odd dishes" was held proving that something you have no use for is worth cupboard space to your neighbour! An excellent report given by delegate to Leadership course. Plans for painting the W. I. Hall were made. RICHMOND YOUNG WOMEN'S planned bus tour to the convention. Held a plant slip and bulb sale which netted \$3.15. Held a contest on jumbled words of farm machinery and guessing contest on Farm product. \$5, was voted to a worthy cause and they are working on a tea and sale of articles to be held in the fall. SPOONER POND read an article on the stamp to be issued commemorating the Queen's visit and newspaper clipping on recent Government Grant. Excerpts from CAC Bulletin and a reading on "Relationship of Singing and Mental Wealth." Held a "Hidden Name of an Animal" contest. A dard party is planned and more baby clothes brought in for layettes for U.S.C. This Branch has very active convenors! SHIPTON held a discussion on FWIC stamp "An Item of News From Your Newspaper" was the roll call. Used Christmas cards were sent to the Fern Mission, London, England. \$5, was donated to the Cancer Society and \$7, to the March of Dimes.

**STANDSTEAD:**

AYER'S CLIFF made plans for members to attend Convention. BEEBE gave donations to 4 hospitals; sent clothing to the Cripple Children's Camp and are installing swings for children in local park. HATLEY gave donation to Sherbrooke Hospital and had a candy contest and sale. MINTON held sales of plants, slips and bulbs, also remnants. NORTH HATLEY held a

(Continued on page 27 (Bottom))



## RECIPE PAGE

# LONG COOL DRINKS

To make iced tea so that it comes out right every time, always make it the same way. With the simplified *open saucepan* method, you can prepare it in quantity and have it handy for the family and guests any time of day.

Bring 1 quart of water to a full rolling boil in an open saucepan. Remove from heat and immediately add  $\frac{1}{3}$  cup loose tea (or 15 tea bags). Brew 4 minutes. Stir and strain into a pitcher holding 1 quart of cold water. Do not refrigerate. When ready to serve, pour into ice-filled glasses and serve with lemon and sugar to taste. Makes 10 to 12 servings.

### SPICED TEA

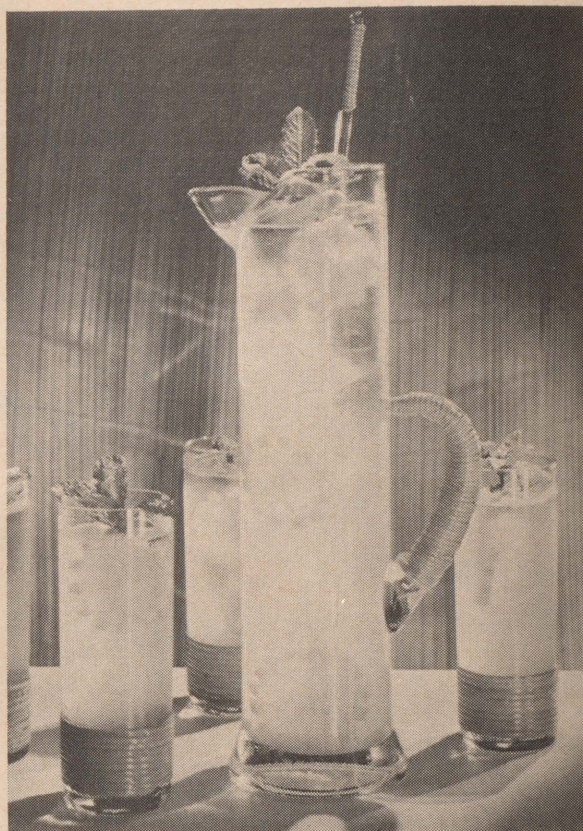
- 2½ cups water
- 1 2-inch stick cinnamon
- 6 whole allspice
- 6 whole cloves
- 2 tablespoons tea
- ½ cup sugar
- ½ cup orange juice
- ¼ cup lemon juice
- ¼ cup grape juice

Combine water and spices and bring to a bubbling boil. Pour over tea leaves; steep 5 minutes and drain. Strain. Add sugar, stirring until dissolved. Cover and chill. Add fruit juices, pour into freezing tray of refrigerator and freeze until edges begin to harden. Serve in punch cups or small glasses.

### STRAWBERRY MILK SHAKE

- 1 pint ice cream
- ½ cup fresh strawberries
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1 quart milk
- ¼ cup berry sugar
- Wipped cream

Partially crush berries and mix them with about 2 tablespoons sugar. Shake chilled milk, vanilla, sugar together. Fill 5 or 6 tall glasses with the milk shake, adding spoonfuls of ice cream (strawberry is good), wipped cream, and a few sweetened berries. (Can add sugar, if desired).



### ICED COFFEE

One secret of good iced coffee is to use a consistently good quality coffee as the base. Make the coffee double strength and pour it over ice cubes made with coffee. This will give you a good coffee flavor. Let guests sweeten and add cream to the coffee, if they wish. Instant or regular grind coffee can be used.

### SHERBET PUNCH

- 3 pints lime sherbet
- 2 pints orange or pineapple sherbet
- 8 28-ounce bottles lemon-lime sparkling pop

Leave sherbet out of refrigerator for 3 to 4 hours or until it is runny, like milk. Pour into punch bowl and add chilled pop. Serves 50.

### FROSTY LEMONADE

- 6 sprigs mint, washed well
- ¾ cup sugar
- ¾ cup lemon juice
- 6 cups fresh, cold water
- ice cubes
- lemon slices

Use back of teaspoon to crush 1 sprig of mint with about 2 tablespoons sugar. Place crushed mint and sugar mixture in 2-quart jug.

Add remaining sugar and the lemon juice and stir until sugar is almost dissolved. Add water and stir well.

Fill jug with ice cubes. Pour lemonade into tall glasses and garnish with remaining mint and the lemon slices. (For a pretty garnish, score rind of lemon slices.) Makes 2 quarts.



# Is There A Fortune In Your Attic?

What are your chances of possessing an article which will command a big price from the antique collectors? Age is by no means the only key to value.

EVERY so often it Happens. . . A Maine housewife, spring cleaning her attic, ran across a first edition of Edgar Allen Poe's "Tamberlane" — and collected \$20,000.

Handwritten maps and notes of Commander Robert E. Peary's North Pole expedition dropped a bankroll into the lap of a curious Brooklynite.

Sketches by French painter, Paul Gauglin, found on the back of a pastel being reconditioned shed new light on the master. To the finder — riches!

Luck? Certainly! But it can happen to you. A fortune may be found in your attic.

Missing art treasures, antiques, old letters and rare books worth millions of dollars await discovery. A perceptive eye. . . a cluttered attic or basement. . . is all it takes.

Collectors estimate that twice the value of present art collections have been discovered — then, discarded as junk.

The herdsman who unearthed the Dead Sea Scrolls never dreamed they contained priceless information about the past.

Then, there's the Pennsylvania couple who spied an old letter jammed between furnace gratings in their newly purchased house. They were amazed to hear that their find was worth \$15,000. More

amazing: the house's former occupants burned three barrels of other such "useless" letters.

This happens all the time. Fortunes can be found anywhere: in dust covered volumes in the attic . . . in old trunks. . . on the back of oil paintings thrust into a corner and forgotten. All it takes is a little digging.

But you must know the difference between valuable "objets d'art" and worthless trivia.

Most first editions have considerable value. So do American editions of British works. Mutilated copies bring less than perfect volumes of course. But the works of Poe, Emerson, Mark Twain are always finds — especially when they're true first editions.

Americans mistakenly feel that only European art can command large sums of money. Dr. Harold McCracken, Director of the Whitney Gallery of Western Art, in Cody, Wyoming — a leading authority on American art — said. "It's time that we recognize the American artists for what they're worth."

Some American painter's lost works will bring the finder much more than any European counterpart.

One such work — by Frederic Remington, the master artist of the old West — will earn the finder \$25,000. Sponsors of the search, Old Sunny Brook Distillery, described it as "a large 10' by 6' canvas, depicting a U.S. Cavalry charge."

(Continued on page 29)



If you have the original of this painting by Frederic Remington, it may bring you \$25,000.

rummage sale; had a speaker on Dark Days Ahead and sent clothing to WVS. WAY'S MILLS had a Stanley Demonstration; sent two quilts to the Home for Retarded Boys.

## ROUVILLE:

ABBOTSFORD entertained 91 guests from the Eventide Home of Montreal; and a guest speaker from the Montreal Diet Dispensary who told of the work carried on there.

## SHEFFORD:

GRANBY HILL had a talk on control of rot on tomatoes; had a community picnic when the agronomist was the guest speaker. GRANBY WEST are having an annual picnic; had a spelling contest; and had a talk on Butter Stored in Cold Storage. WATERLOO-WARDEN had a report of the Short Course; had a

sale of fancy breads; bought seeds and plants for School gardens and their roll call was "A Way to Make Home Safer From Fire."

## SHERBROOKE:

COUNTY, entertained Mrs. Gladys Taylor, a writer from Thetford Mines at a luncheon which was followed by an open meeting. Mrs. Taylor gave a most interesting address on her work. ASCOT heard essays which had been written for the Competitions; had a food sale which was very successful. LENNOXVILLE had report of Annual Meeting; heard articles on "Home Compost Heap" and "ACWW Stamp Design;" gave a silver cup to a new baby; held a rummage sale and completed a nine week craft course. MILBY had a demonstration on arranging a table decoration of fruits and vegetables and made plans for catering to a Wedding Reception and Bridal Shower. BELVIDERE held a Rummage Sale and gave a donation to the 4-H Club.



# Where Time Drifts Gently By

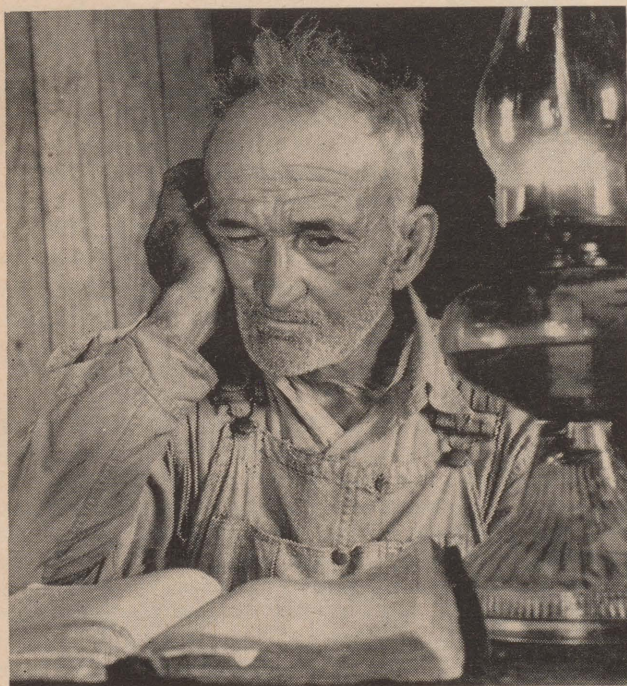
In the Blue Ridge Mountain country of the Carolinas and Georgia, the years of progress have meant but little to many of the inhabitants. These photographs, taken in a remote farm village in South Carolina, are quite recent. But as far as the scenes themselves are concerned, the pictures might have been taken a hundred years ago.



**HOME MUSIC** — Making music on homemade dulcimer is a pastime which TV has almost killed. There are still a few country folk, however, with the inclination to provide their own entertainment.



**LOOK SHARP** — Bonbonneted farmer's wife sharpens knife on hand-operated grinding stone in her yard. Bonnets distinguish backwoods women from town and city folk.



**BY LAMPLIGHT** — Reading Bible by kerosene lamp, farmer Dalmaston Locklear goes over favorite text. Many homes in mountains and backwoods are lighted by lamps such as this one, but in a few more years electric lines will have retired the last of the old lamps.



**WELL WATTRED** — Since there's no running water in his cabin, Artemus Ward gets supply from well, carries it into house several times a day, in early morning and again at dusk.



## IS THERE A FORTUNE IN YOUR ATTIC?

(Continued from page 27)

Looking for this — or any lost work — you'll find a few basic musts make things easier. Paintings are most likely found in attics or basements. . . trunks or warehouses. basements . . . trunks or warehouses . . . even hanging on a wall. Valuable American paintings won't be more than 250 years old.

On discovery, check the artist's signature. Most artists sign their works in the lower right hand corner. Make certain it's an oil painting and not a skillful color print.

One woman found what she believed was an original 18th Century oil painted of the *U.S.S. Constitution*. Actually, it was a calendar print just a few years old.

Finally, bring the painting to an art authority for examination. If none are available in your community, send a clear, photograph with measurements to an expert. Your local librarian can help you select a reputable name.

Whose paintings should you look for? Use this list of top American artists whose works have brought more than \$20,000 each, as a guide:

*Gilbert Stuart*, famed for portraits of Washington, Jefferson and other Revolutionary heroes. Five of his works are missing. Also, *Thomas Sully* and *John Singleton Copley*, contemporaries of Stuart.

*George Caleb Bingham*, early 19th Century artist whose recently discovered canvases sold for \$25,000.

*James McNeil Whistler* and *Winslow Homer* — two of our most famous artists — command sums

in five figures. Any of their missing oils will bring a lifetime of luxury to the finder.

In addition, autographs, diaries and letters also bring extra income. *Button Guinett* — a little known signer of the Declaration of Independence — on paper or letter sells for several thousand dollars.

Much of *Robert Peary's* material is still lost — large sums are offered for its discovery.

Autographs of Revolutionary War heroes are worth anywhere from \$35 to several thousand dollars depending upon condition and accompanying documents.

If, when next cleaning the attic, you suddenly come across a musty canvas showing a cavalry charge . . . and the artist's name is Remington. . . contact the Old Sunny Brook people at 99 Park Avenue, New York City. You've made your fortune!



## A Flying Cat?

**TALK OF THE TOWN** — Talk about fancy fur pieces — this one's the cat's meow! Douglas Shelton, who says he rescued this feline from a tree in the nearby woods in West Virginia after a dog had chased her, ruffles up the furry wing-like appendages on his new pet's back and joins in measuring the length of his prize. Some folks suggested the female feline's back flappers made her a flying cat, but she sure couldn't zoom off into the sky when that dog treed her.





## COLOR'S A TIP TO WOMEN

NEW YORK — The color of a woman's clothes determines how she shapes up — in personality, that is.

So says Lawson W. Turner, Jr. of Lynchburg, Va., designer who made a study of women's color preferences.

"When a girl picks out a blouse of a certain color, she unknowingly tips off many things about herself — her personality, background and interests, and her fashion sense," Turner said.

Turner found a perfect size 12 often picks out a conservative color, and heavier women go for both conservative and splashy colors.

Teen-agers like bright patterns and varied colors.

"Some old traditions are true," Turner said. "The lady in red really is out to create some excitement.

On the other hand, blue could be a tip-off that the wearer is looning for peace and quiet. Beyond a certain point, though, it could mean she's brooding. The 'blues' are well named."

"A girl who went around in black all the time would be a pretty somber type, too."

Yellow indicates a sunny personality and optimistic outlook on life, he said. Green is popular with almost every woman who likes other colors — indicating a well-rounded personality.

"It's not the shrinking violet who goes for delicate, subtle colors," the designer said. "As a matter of fact, the shrinking violet doesn't like violet. She picks white."

## FATHER

Father goes to work every day, fighting the battle of life. He is thankful when he breaks even, worried when he never quite wins, but he never gives up.

Father is the one who worries half the time how his children will turn out, — half the time when they will turn in.

When you are small, a father is two huge hands. These hands help you cross the street. They put worms on hooks better than any other hands in the world.

A father is the man who sits at the head of the table. He gets two lamb chops . . . you get one. He is nice to be near when there's thunder and lightning — or trouble.

A father understands when you think you're too old to be kissed goodnight. He is the one who teaches you how to tie your tie, who buys your first razor, who gives you permission to take the car . . . and who comforts Mother when you aren't home on time. Sometimes he helps you fail algebra.

A father spends most of his time reaching in his pocket for money to give someone for something. His favourite words are, "Now, when I was your age . . ."

A father is the person you want to be like when you grow up. You can ignore him, but you can never forget him.

A father is a small boy grown taller and wiser.



**SEAWAY FILM PROMOTES WHEAT SALES**—Shown above is the presentation of two prints of a documentary film, depicting the construction of the St. Lawrence Seaway, to Mr. W. C. McNamara, Chief Commissioner, The Canadian Wheat Board, by Mr. G. N. Andison, General Manager, Powell Equipment Company Limited of Winnipeg.

The film, entitled "The Eighth Sea", is in colour and describes the detail of the seaway project from Montreal through to Kingston. It was produced by the Caterpillar Tractor Company and narrated by the well known television commentator, Mr. Walter Cronkite.

The films will be used by the Wheat Board's London and Rotterdam offices in connection with sales promotion work for Canadian grain and to acquaint overseas buyers with the new transportation facilities now in operation in this country. With the opening of the Seaway, deep-sea vessels can transit the inland waterway as far west as the Lakehead and pick up grain cargoes for delivery direct to overseas ports.



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